

Wilson Outlines Basis for Mediation

WAITE GUILTY; MAY DIE THIRD WEEK IN JUNE

Jury, Out Hour and 25
Minutes, Decides on
First Ballot.

SLAYER'S GRIN DOOMED HIM

"A Relief," He Says Gayly;
Father Weeps; Wife Calm;
No Appeal Expected.

Dr. Arthur Warren Waite, damned in the end by that same smile which had won him an heiress bride and a chance to get rich by the poison route, was found guilty yesterday afternoon of the murder of John E. Peck, of Grand Rapids, his wealthy father-in-law.

More than anything else—more than the whole steel structure of evidence in which the state had pinned him; more than the cry of blood for blood that came from his broken wife; more than his betrayal on the stand by his too well trusted heart's desire, the smiling Mrs. Horton—it was the dentist's own friendly grin which convicted him.

Waite's Smile Brings Death.

That grin Waite wore most of the time as, star witness in his own defence, he catalogued the evil accomplishments of the habitual criminal that he has always been under his suave exterior.

"Let me look into a man's eyes," he had told one of the alienists employed by his counsel. "Let me only smile at him, and he is forever my friend."

With those who in the old days found him so pleasant a partner and so generous an opponent on the tennis court, the look and the smile worked their charm. But the twelve men in the jury box were not to be so enchanted, listening as they were to his cold-blooded confession of a cold-blooded murder.

Although the jurors were out almost an hour and a half, they needed to take only one ballot to reach their verdict—"guilty as charged." The rest of the time—for Waite's manner had made it possible for them to send him to his punishment without loss of appetite—they spent in attacking, front, flank and rear, great platters of sandwiches and urns of coffee provided by the state.

Court Balks Insanity Plea.

It was 1:20 o'clock when the jury retired, instructed by Justice Shearn to disregard entirely the defence's plea of "mental imbecility." At 2:45 they were back. A few minutes later Dr. Waite, brought back from the Tombs by the little baldheaded Sheriff's Deputy who walks at his heels and sits at his side, had heard his fate.

His jaunty air was gone as he waited for the verdict. For once he was serious and without even a flicker of a smile. But it was as the emotionless egomaniac he alienists described him that he received the words which meant he was to sit, after all, in "la chaise."

Thus he had frivolously and facetiously referred in a letter to Mrs. Horton, written after his arrest, to the swift death which lies on the other side of the Sing Sing door that is painted green—"la chaise"—"the chair."

Confident to the last that no jury of gentlemen could fail to be lenient with so polished an exemplar of the proper thing, he had told his songbird sweetheart it would never be "la chaise" for him.

Yet, surprise though it may have been, the jury's decision made no greater an impression on his consciousness, apparently, than would a pin prick on the skin of a side show ossified man. Spiritually ossified, physically a confessed coward, but with nerves that seemed to register no tremor, he stood and listened as the verdict was read, his eyes on the floor.

Well on His Way to Chair.

A moment more and he was swinging, with that stride that keeps his diminutive guardian on the trot, along the runway which leads to the Bridge of Sighs—swinging past his white haired weeping father; past his loyal brothers; past the lawyers, the reporters and the spectators; swinging toward the Little Green Door and "la chaise" beyond, with his lips pursed as if in readiness to whistle his own merry dead march.

From the Tombs reports of Waite's conduct out of the spotlight came later. He had whistled, even as he crossed the Bridge. He had strolled in the prison yard, talking and acting as cheerfully as if the unpleasant incident in the quarters were already forgotten. He had smacked his lips appreciatively over a big wedge of chocolate cake; had drunk a cup of strong, black coffee, complaining and complaining that a man should make a hearty dinner; had been unthinkably, and finally he had retired into his cell, No. 138, on the first tier, and opened a neighborly con-

Flight Across Channel Gives Tribune Man Thrill

Smash-up on Enforced Landing in France Averted Only
by Sturdiness of British Battle Plane—French
Lines Present Strange Picture.

By GORDON BRUCE.
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(By Cable to The Tribune.)

London, May 27.—Travelling from the heart of England to the battle lines in France in one of his majesty's fighting biplanes, returning in a speedy scout monoplane. On these two voyages, when I passed first over peaceful rural England, then out above the blue of the Channel, where, far below me, a fleet of British battleships in cruising formation showed like moving gray shadows on the gleaming water, two great facts came home to me. First, the realization of what the aeroplane means in modern warfare. And, second, the remarkable efficiency which has been attained by the Royal Flying Corps, proclaiming the progress made by Britain in her struggle for the mastery of the skies.

It was well before noon when I reached the great English army aerodrome. A long row of new biplanes stood before the hangars in the huge level field. The sun was still engaged in its daily battle with the morning mist. Occasionally the mist gave way for a few seconds and the golden rays flashed down the line of glistening white wings.

"You may choose whichever machine you like," the commandant said.

"That makes it easy," I replied. "I'll go with the first pilot who is ready."

It was, it happened, Lieutenant Mead. I had made a good choice. Lieutenant Mead is tall, young, with keen gray eyes, the type the Royal Flying Corps invariably selects for this important work. He inspired confidence. And this is a grave matter, for the more one travels by air as a passenger the more particular he becomes about his pilot.

Aeroplane Rises Swiftly.

Our aeroplane, a new product of the Royal Aircraft factory, stood ready, gray, compact, powerful. Her struts and cables were massive. Her four seats, arranged tandem order in the fuselage, were roomy and comfortable. Her motor, when started, gave forth a pleasant throaty roar.

We got into our caps and pneumatic jackets, made fast our goggles and climbed aboard.

"All right?" called out the major in command. He gave an appraising glance at the planes and let his eye rest on the Lewis machine gun swung on a pivot beside the observer's seat. He smiled. "It's a fine day," he said, "and you're liable to meet a Boche or two."

Now, it's all right in theory—this meeting Boches in midair. But

RUSSIANS REPEL TURK ATTACK IN CAUCASUS

Cavalry Charges Near Serbecht
Inflict Heavy Loss.

Petrograd, May 27.—Cavalry charges and bayonet attacks by Russian troops on the Caucasus front near Serbecht drove back advancing Turkish and Kurdish forces with considerable loss. General Headquarters reports. The official statement follows:

"In the direction of Mosul the Turks, supported by Kurds, took the offensive in the vicinity of Serbecht. We forced the enemy to retreat by a series of counter attacks at the point of the bayonet and by cavalry charges. The enemy sustained considerable losses."

HER THIRD ATTEMPT TO DIE SUCCEEDS

Woman, Twice Thwarted, Leaps
from Window.

Mrs. Elizabeth De Haan's third attempt to commit suicide by leaping from the third floor of her daughter's home, at 9131 Broadway, was successful last night.

Mrs. De Haan had been discharged on Friday from St. Agnew's Hospital, in Philadelphia, where she had been treated "right weeks" for nervous trouble. Yesterday she came from Philadelphia to visit her daughter, Mrs. Reber Mundorf, at the Fairview Court. Mrs. Mundorf left the apartment early in the afternoon to shop, after placing a negro maid in charge. Shortly after her daughter's departure Mrs. De Haan left the apartment and tried to jump from a window in the hallway midway between the third and fourth floors. The colored maid stopped her. Half an hour later the janitor caught her in a like attempt.

Mrs. Mundorf then returned. But fifteen minutes later Mrs. De Haan evaded her guards and leaped from the window to the courtyard. She died within three minutes.

150 IN PHILADELPHIA HIKE

American Walkers' Association Sends
Three Squads—No Stop Allowed.

One hundred and fifty men set out for Philadelphia last night on foot. All of the walkers are members of the American Walkers' Association, whose purpose is to promote the health of business men by inducing them to do more walking. Mayor Mitchell and Justice Bartow S. Weeks are honorary members.

The walkers left in three squads, of fifty each. One group left at 4 o'clock, the second at 6 and the third at 8. Some of the pedestrians are eighty years old. Each man carried a knapsack containing food, and any man who stopped on the way was to be disqualified.

3,000 PILGRIMS TRAMP 2 MILES TO SEE COLONEL

Plain Americans Sing-
ing "We Want Teddy"
Pledge Their Aid.

"ISN'T IT GREAT?" T. R.'S GREETING

"Not a Tribute to Me, but
Demonstration for Amer-
icanism," He Says.

(From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.)
Oyster Bay, May 27.—Two miles of marching humanity—plain Americans, they insisted on calling themselves—clambered Sagamore Hill this afternoon, wrecked the front porch of Colonel Roosevelt's house and all but wrecked the ironclad Roosevelt constitution by pumping his right arm out of its socket in an effort to convince him that they wanted to see his particular brand of Americanism in the White House.

In many ways it was the most bizarre of the numerous picturesque demonstrations Roosevelt's home has witnessed. Wall Street men who once swore that the former President was dragging the nation to perdition kept step with Democrats who were equally certain that he was ruining the industries of the country. German-born Americans who have long since dropped the hyphen from their names agreed with other foreign-born citizens that the country was not broad enough to admit of the presence of men of divided loyalty.

Three Trains Dump Crowd.

Three special trains were crowded with men and a few women who were glad to give up their Saturday afternoon leisure to express their opinions on preparedness and Rooseveltism. The women started the song "We Did Raise Our Boy To Be a Soldier," while the men followed with "The Army and Navy Forever."

It was a demonstration for preparedness and Americanism generally and Colonel Roosevelt specifically. Those who attacked the house on Sagamore Hill this afternoon are convinced that Roosevelt and preparedness are synonymous. Even Dishew, the local nigger-foe of the former President, forgot his antipathy for the Moose leader and marched up to the house and shook his hand today.

Hyphen Thrown Away.

Richard M. Hurd, spokesman for the pilgrims to Oyster Bay, compressed the sentiment of the marchers into one sentence when he paraphrased Lincoln and said: "This country cannot exist half American, half hyphen." And Colonel Roosevelt, giving his unqualified assent, answered: "The hyphen is a bar sinister drawn across our coat of arms."

"We have the right to demand that every man who comes here become an American and nothing else," he said, emphasizing the remark by driving his right fist into his left hand.

The answer was a unanimous cheer that was participated in by the score or more of German-born business men who made up the visiting body.

Colonel Roosevelt placed the responsibility of making this country one of which the pilgrim could be proud upon the shoulders of the native born Americans—particularly the native stock that has breathed the atmosphere of Americanism for generations. The man who possessed American citizenship by right of birth, he argued, owed it to the man who gained citizenship by emigration to aid him in becoming an American in deed and thought as well as name.

Roosevelt Demonstration.

Even the weather man participated in the arrangements for today's Roosevelt demonstration. Marchers who had asked for better weather had their

Continued on page 3, column 3.

FREEDOM OF SEAS, WORLD ARBITRATION, PRESIDENT'S BASIS FOR MEDIATION

If it should ever be our privilege to suggest or initiate a movement for peace among the nations now at war, I am sure that the people of the United States would wish their government to move along these lines:

First, such a settlement with regard to their own immediate interests as the belligerents may agree upon. We have nothing material of any kind to ask for ourselves, and are quite aware that we are in no sense or degree parties to the present quarrel. Our interest is only in peace and its future guarantees.

Second, a universal association of the nations to maintain the inviolate security of the highway of the seas for the common and unhindered use of all the nations of the world, and to prevent any war begun either contrary to treaty covenants or without warning and full submission of the causes to the opinion of the world—a virtual guarantee of territorial integrity and political independence.

—From President Wilson's Speech.

IMPEACH MAYOR, MOVE IN ALBANY

Governor Whitman Ready
to Entertain Charges,
Is Report.

Governor Whitman is ready to entertain against Mayor John Purroy Mitchell charges which, it is hoped by those who are preparing the accusations, will result in the impeachment of the Mayor. The charges, a direct result of the disclosures of the wire-tapping by the police, particularly in the charities investigation, will be made by a self-constituted, non-sectarian committee of New Yorkers.

In Albany it was said last night that the matter of charges against Mayor Mitchell had been broached to the Governor with a view to impeaching the Mayor, and according to one man who spoke to the Governor on the subject Whitman said that he would welcome the opportunity to investigate the actions of the Mayor.

It was impossible last night to learn the names of the men who will make the charges. It was learned, however, that one of Brooklyn's foremost citizens, a non-Catholic, was the leader in the movement and that a prominent rabbi, a high Episcopal dignitary and at least five men well known in the affairs of the city would act as the complainants against the Mayor.

Mgr. Dunn in Conference.

Yesterday afternoon there was a conference between Monsignor John J. Dunn, chancellor of the New York Archdiocese; Bishop Patrick J. Hayes, the Rev. Dr. James J. Higgins, supervisor of Catholic charities for the Long Island Diocese; the Rev. William B. Farrell and Dr. D. C. Potter, all mentioned in the wire-tapping revelations, and Monsignor Evers, the rector of St. Andrew's, the "newspaper men's church" of Duane Street, who has heretofore not been mentioned in the alleged conspiracy. It was said that the conference was in Bishop Hayes's office, in East Twenty-ninth Street.

Father Farrell admitted he was with Dr. Potter, but would go no further. Dr. Higgins said he was at a conference at one of the New York Archdiocese institutions.

Farrell Makes Charge.

Father Farrell further made the direct charge that his telephone wire was again being supervised.

"From the same source that I learn my wire was being tapped before I learned on Thursday that my wire was under supervision—it's a far-sighted expression, isn't it?—by the police. It's persecution; that's what I want to impress upon you," the priest added. "There is no crime now that they can say I am committing or about to commit. Then why is it necessary to tap my wire?"

Mayor Mitchell issued a formal statement yesterday denying that he ever sought to secularize denominational institutions caring for children. The statement was in answer to the testimony of Monsignor John J. Dunn, Chancellor of the Archdiocese of New York.

Continued on page 2, column 2.

AMERICA READY TO JOIN MOVE FOR WORLD PEACE

Seas Must Be Maintained as
Free Highway for All Na-
tions, President Declares.

RIGHTS OF SMALL STATES SHALL BE HELD INVIOLEATE

War To Be Prevented by Full Submission
of All Issues to International
Arbitration.

Washington, May 27.—President Wilson to-night took the first step toward American mediation in the war. It was not a direct step, nor one likely to be immediately availing, but one that in the future may grow into the greatest significance in the restoration of peace in Europe.

The President made his long awaited speech before the League to Enforce Peace. As Sir Edward Grey and Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg have recently defined the British and German attitudes toward peace, so President Wilson took up and defined the position of America as the greatest of the neutrals.

As to the immediate issues of the present struggle, President Wilson declared that they must be settled among the belligerents themselves. He then served notice that the United States must be consulted in the drafting of the terms of peace. There were certain principles, he declared, which this country wished to see established.

These were:

That every people has a right to choose the sovereignty under which they shall live;

That the small states of the world have a right to enjoy the same respect for their sovereignty and for their territorial integrity that great and powerful nations expect and insist upon.

That the world has a right to be free from every disturbance of its peace that has its origin in aggression and disregard of the rights of peoples and nations. A universal association of the nations to maintain the inviolate security of the highway of the seas for the common and unhindered use of all the nations of the world.

That the United States is willing to become a partner in any feasible association of nations formed in order to realize these objects and make them secure against violation.

Officials to-night interpret the President's remarks as laying down the terms and conditions on which he would undertake to mediate in the war. With these before the belligerent powers, they are free to make any mediatory offer they may choose. Understanding America's attitude and America's interests in the result will make the problem less complex than if this nation were approached blindly.

Restoration of Belgium.

A direct intimation to Germany that Belgium must be restored is seen in some quarters as one of the conditions of mediation. The language used upholding the integrity of small nations, it is declared, could hardly apply to any other situation. Berlin's reaction to this part of the President's speech is being eagerly awaited.

On the other hand, President Wilson's inclusion of the "freedom of the seas," which has been the keystone of all the contentions between England and Germany, has caused no little surprise. As on previous occasions, the President's remarks on this subject lack completeness of definition, and it is difficult to know how far he would make the United States a party to Germany's contention.

If the President seriously hopes to make this contention a part of his price for mediation, it is pointed out in diplomatic quarters here, there is little chance of a common ground. The Allies, and especially England, have repudiated the slightest suggestions that would make for the curtailment of their rights at sea. They will be less likely to do so in future, when the whole lesson of the war has been that, had it not been for the power of the British fleet to cut off supplies from Germany, the Central Powers by this time would have won the war.

It is remembered that Secretary Lansing's inclusion of a phrase on the "freedom of the seas" in one of the notes to Germany evoked the greatest displeasure in England. Many British papers declared that President Wilson was openly challenging British sea power and putting himself in virtual alliance with Germany.

The repetition of such a course, it is maintained, could not be expected to make England enthusiastic at the prospect of American mediation, how-

GREEK FORTS SEIZED BY BULGARIAN TROOPS

Commander at Roupel Gets Two
Hours in Which to Evacuate It.

Paris, May 27.—Bulgarian troops yesterday installed themselves for the first time on Greek territory, says a Havas dispatch from Salonica.

Fort Roupel, on the Struma, north of Demi Hissar, was occupied at noon by a Bulgarian regiment, the Greek commander of the fort being given two hours in which to evacuate it. Then the Bulgarian regiment occupied forts Kanivo and Dragotin.

Violent artillery engagements occurred along the entire Macedonian front yesterday. Kilindir is reported to have been completely destroyed by the German bombardment.

French aeroplanes have bombarded Bulgarian encampments at Petrich, causing much damage.

WELL MYSTERY GIVES UP WOMAN'S CLOTHES

Divers, with Searchlights, Will
Seek Crime.

Passaic, N. J., May 27.—Down in the deep well on Mrs. Rine Kuken's old farm, near here, is a mystery. It made its debut a week ago, when Mrs. Kuken, manipulating the bucket, emptied a woman's middy blouse into her wash basin.

Mrs. Kuken ran to a neighbor with the news. The neighbor advised more pumping, which resulted in a suit of woman's underwear. Firemen were summoned, and after an hour's industrious pumping a pair of patent leather slippers and a back comb were discovered.

Convinced that the old well could give up more, the firemen used grapping hooks, but nothing more was revealed.

To-morrow powerful electric lights will be used by divers in the hope of learning the source of clothing supply.

Continued on page 6, column 2

Here's What, and Where

You have been wondering how The Tribune Institute does its testing? Turn to Part IV. You have been anticipating Simonds' review of the problems of any peace discussion? It is in Part III. You have been waiting to read the unusual story of an American girl's flight in a British military biplane? Take Part V. The Tribune Magazine. You have much to choose from this morning—here's what, and where:

Part I—The Main News Section.	Part IV—Theaters, Music, Children, The Tribune Institute.	Part VI—The Graphic Section (two sections of eight big pages each).
Part II—Sporting Section.	Part V—The Tribune Part VII—Comic Supplement.	
Part III—Editorial, Art, Magazine.		

After you have read the part that interests you most turn to any other section—your interest will not wane. It's a well balanced Sunday paper.

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